

## It Cleans Pots and Kettles, too.

Dishwashing would not be so irksome were it not for the cooking utensils. And then the scraping to which they are subjected soon renders them useless. This scraping sometimes leaves fine particles in the stew pan or other utensil which go into the food and which are poisonous. Don't run any risks when it is unnecessary. Try Folk's Trol Laundry Washing Crystals, better known as

## Saves the Rub

It also saves the "Scrape" and cleans better. These Crystals loosen all dirt and grease. For ordinary dishwashing they are fine. They put a polish on China and Glassware. Try these Crystals for all kinds of cleaning. Remember it is

"THE CLEANER THAT MADE  
TROY LAUNDRIES FAMOUS"

Use it for washing clothes, washing dishes, cleaning pots and kettles, sinks, closets, woodwork, floors, and in fact everything.

10c and 15c per package—all grocers

Made by Folk & Calder Drug Co., Troy, N. Y.

### Costly Reprieve.

A private was brought up one morning for a summary. His listless eyes were about the only evidence of his previous night's offense. "Now," said the Captain, "you may plead what you like," but the culprit noticed that the Captain was already looking up the blue book for the fine. "Scam outrage," replied the accused man. "Ten dollars and ten days," said the Captain. "What have you got to say now?" "Scam outrage," replied the accused. "Ten dollars more," said the Captain. "I'll give you just one more chance to defend yourself." "Scam outrage, Captain," came the reply, with considerable feeling. "You're too good at reprieve for me," Cleveland Leader.

I Give Honor to Whom It Is Due.  
Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., cured me of Bright's disease and Gravel. Four of the best physicians had failed to relieve me. I have recommended it to scores of people with like success, and know it will cure all who try it.—Mrs. E. P. Miner, Burg Hill, O. Price \$1.00, all druggists; 6 bottles, \$5.00.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

### A GREWSOME THANKSGIVING

(Original.)

In the taproom of an inn before a blazing open fire sat the landlord smoking his pipe and taking a pull occasionally from a black bottle that stood on the table beside him. A cold wind blew an equally cold rain against the window panes and roared in the chimney. There were sounds of some one without knocking the mud from his boots, and a man entered.

"A bad night, Bill," said the landlord. "I don't see why the parsons don't choose a better season for Thanksgiving. If they must thank the Lord for what they don't get they might as well do so when at least the weather's likely to be such as to be thankful for."

"Just such a night as this a year ago. Remember?" Bill replied, looking at the landlord with a singular expression. The landlord made no reply.

"Say, Bill," he said presently, taking his pipe from his mouth, "there's a gentleman come about an hour ago that looks for all the world like the one we dined a year ago tonight. He come by twist daylight and dark and kept his coat collar up and his hat down over his eyes, so I couldn't see, but there was something about him that reminded me of the other."

"Well, the other left us something to be thankful for, and perhaps this one has been sent by the Lord to do the same." And Bill, who had seated himself on the other side of the table, helped himself to a stiff glass of grog.

"I showed him the 'nor-east room,'" the landlord went on. "But he turned and started into the 'nor-west room' just as if he'd been there before and knewed all about it."

Bill looked up quickly at the landlord. He didn't say anything. It was not necessary. It was in the north-west room that the stranger had been murdered. The two men sat, now and again helping themselves to the contents of the bottle. Each knew the thoughts of the other. Their funds were low, and it was necessary to replenish them. But they didn't like the only way for doing so that suggested itself to them. Besides, the resemblance of the man upstairs to the one from whom they had secured a fine had a year ago and his passing so familiarly into his predecessor's room made the work all the more obnoxious to them. The rum they drank did not make them drunk. They were below par, and it gave them the necessary stuffiness.

"Singular," said Bill presently, "that a year ago tonight there was only one traveler in the house and only one tonight."

It goes to show that the Lord takes

gown' out of our shoulders."

There was a pause, during which a similar picture came up before the memory of each—a picture of a happy and innocent group gathered around the fire after the Thanksgiving dinner. There were the old father, proud of his boys and girls; the mother soliciting for her children's future, all constituting a loving united family. Surely there had been great changes since then. The landlord went to the fire and sat, bent over it, peering at the live coals to which it was now reduced. Bill sat with his hat drawn down over his eyes, apparently asleep.

Suddenly a wheezy cough struck the hour of 11. Bill slowly raised himself. "Well, what d'you think?" he asked. "I ain't up to a job tonight."

"Neither am I. But I've got to have money."

"We didn't get so much out of the job we done a year ago."

"We got five hundred for the diamond."

The last reminder stiffened the resolution of the landlord, and they began to make preparations for sending the gentleman where he wouldn't need his belongings. The landlord went out and returned with his pistol, but Bill protested that he didn't like noisy weapons.

"That's right," said the landlord. "There isn't a house within a mile."

"Yes, but suppose some one happened to be within?" he heard a shot.

What would become of us in case the stranger should be traced here? Better do him as we done the other."

Bill took off his boots—the landlord was already in slippers—and going to the staircase, they silently crept up to the floor above. The door to the traveler's bedroom was ajar, as if inviting him to enter. A kerosene lamp was fixed in the hall, throwing some light into the room. Bill tiptoed to the opening and looked in. Then he returned to his companion and said:

"He's awful still. I can usually hear any man breathe when he's asleep, but I can't hear him."

"I'm sick of the business before it's begun," replied the other.

"Oh, get some sand into you. Come on!"

Each, drawing a long knife, crept in to the room. In passing through the door they left it wide open, and there was light enough to see the stranger stretched on the bed. Suddenly both started back and looked into each other's blanched face.

"It's the same one!" each whispered, aghast.

There on the bed lay the stranger they had murdered on Thanksgiving night a year before his heart exposed, showing the wound that had killed him.

The next morning, when they had mustered courage to enter the room by daylight, the stranger was not there. The bed gave no evidence of having been slept in.

AARON D. WHITTLESEY.

### TO STOP RACE SUICIDE.

Bachelor Bishop of London Starts Crusade.

London, Nov. 26.—With a voice of thunder a few weeks ago Dr. Winnington Ingram, the bishop of London, denounced the modern evil of race suicide. He urged the organization of a church society which would have the special duty to investigate the lane thoroughly and to project a remedy.

The society should consist of literary men competent to issue pamphlets for the clergy and laity showing how the divine law of "be ye fruitful and multiply" is transgressed, the enormity of the sin, the need of healthful life and early marriage and the imperious duties of paternity and maternity.

Despite his vigorous campaign for lifeless matrimony the bishop himself clings to celibacy. Otherwise he is a very sociable clergyman, to whom both the pathetic and humorous phases of life appeal.

### GIFTS COME TO \$139,000,000.

Andrew Carnegie, 68 Saturday, Has Distributed That Amount.

New York, Nov. 26.—Andrew Carnegie, capitalist, philanthropist, author and philosopher, was 68 years old yesterday. He is in good health, as well as he has felt for years, as he declared to a friend. He has given away \$139,000,000 of his colossal fortune and declares he is still ready to give.

The records show that Mr. Carnegie's gifts thus far in 1935 have amounted to \$13,560,000.

To construct a lake at Princeton University alone he contributed \$385,000. There are many benefactions concerning which he does not take the public into his confidence. It is said that Mr. Carnegie gives many hundreds of thousands yearly in this way after he has satisfied himself that the objects are worthy.

His library plans not only include the cities of the United States, but England, and Scotland as well, besides many benefactions to educational institutions here and abroad.

Mr. Carnegie spent the day at home with his wife and little daughter in their house at Ninety-second street and Fifth avenue, that he built and gave to his little girl as a Christmas gift. He spent the morning hours as usual in going over with his secretary the various plans for philanthropic work that he has in mind. In the afternoon the more intimate friends of the Carnegie called to congratulate him.

### LOVE CHANGES GIRL'S CAREER.

Noted Violinist Chooses to Be a Wife Against Fame.

New York, Nov. 26.—Kubelik's rival has stepped from the stage to become a wife. Miss Marie Herites, the 18-year-old violinist who came from Bohemia to startle the world with her playing, was married several weeks ago to a Mr. Kohn, son of a Bay City (Mich.) millionaire.

Her family was ignorant of the fact, and the young woman, who is not only a splendid musician, but a very beautiful girl, did not tell her friends of the union.

Mr. Kohn is well known in Michigan. The playing of Miss Herites won his heart and he fell in love the first time he heard her.

Miss Herites studied under Levick of Prague, and has been compared with Kubelik and Kocian. She finished her course under the famous instructor in 1931 and was announced by him the best girl pupil he ever had. Her career has been followed with interest by Levick.

### QUARRIES NOT AFFECTED.

Litigation Will Not Stop Their Operation at Milford, Mass.

Milford, Mass., Nov. 27.—The application for a receiver for the Milford pink granite quarries corporation in no wise affects the continued operation of the quarries here, so general manager Lewis Britton says.

The old weather will cause a drop of 500 men because stone cannot be profitably quarried and worked here so as to employ more than 1,000 quarymen and cutters by the concerns. About 160 men were let go Saturday. The management will employ about 1,000 men through the winter, with a payroll of \$12,000.

### BARGAINS IN MEDICINE.

A woman once wrote us that she was not going to buy Scott's Emulsion any more because it cost too much. Said she could get some other emulsion for less money. Penny wise and pound foolish. Scott's Emulsion costs more because it is worth more—costs more to make. We could make Scott's Emulsion cost less by using less oil. Could take less care in making it, too. If we did, however, Scott's Emulsion wouldn't be the standard preparation of cod liver oil as it is to-day.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

## MUTINY AT SEVASTOPOL

Sailors and Soldiers Join Paraders.

### WHOLE REGIMENT JOINS

Parading With Red Flags—Troops Muried from Odessa to Quell the Disturbance—Admiralty Unable to Get Information.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 27.—The sailors of Sevastopol and the Best regiment have mutinied and joined the workmen, who are holding a meeting under the red flag. The mutineers, carrying red flags and accompanied by a military band, marched to the railway station and compelled the employees to cease work. The sailors Friday attempted to hold a meeting, and Rear Admiral Pisarski announced that the meeting would be dispersed by the use of force, whereupon the sailors fired on and wounded the admiral.

Troops have been sent from Odessa to quell the disorders at Sevastopol, which are reported to be increasing. The mutineers have sent the chief admiral a black coffin and have demanded that he leave town immediately. Railway traffic with Sevastopol is interrupted. The wounds of Admiral Pisarski, who was shot by the mutinous sailors, are serious.

Details of the mutiny at Sevastopol are not available at the admiralty. An officer of the staff said that four equipages and the Black sea fleet were at Sevastopol at present. He explained that, in addition to other long-existent causes of discontent, the sailors had been stirred up by their retention in the service as reservists, the ukase releasing many of them from service having been published at St. Petersburg Friday. The infantrymen had been considered entirely reliable.

The mutineers and riotous strikers are parading the city with red flags without interference, and it may be possible, as was the case at Odessa, that the guns of the battleship Pateleimon (formerly the Kniat Potemkin) and other vessels of the Euxine fleet dominate the situation and prevent active measures being taken to quell the mutiny, even if Vice Admiral Choukine has sufficient loyal troops at his disposal. Officers of the admiralty at St. Petersburg hope that the mutiny may end like that at Kronstadt, when the sailors after a night of drunken revelry and disturbance returned to duty for the most part without compulsion. But the Sevastopol outbreak seems to be on a different scale.

The despatches say nothing as to the reasons for the mutiny or of the demands of the mutineers, and no details are obtainable at the admiralty, though the conjecture is advanced that demands for better food and the release of reservists might partly be responsible for it. The lack of good officers is frankly given by one of the highest officers of the naval staff as the principal and underlying reason for the alarming conditions in the Euxine fleet. As at Kronstadt, practically all the good officers were drafted for service with the fleets in the far east during the war, and the force of commissioned officers at Sevastopol is now only about one officer to over 400 men, and many of these are utterly incapable.

The revolt of the Best regiment is one of the most serious features of the situation. It is the first time an infantry regiment as a whole has mutinied, and the question on the lips of everyone in the capital is how long it will be before it is followed by others, perhaps even the St. Petersburg garrison.

### SAYS JAPANESE STOLE SEAL.

Sensational Account of the Settlement of the Treaty with Korea.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 26.—The official Russian news agency has received a despatch from Shanghai, giving a sensational account of the manner in which the Japanese forced the Korean government to acquiesce to the treaty between Korea and Japan. The telegram purports to be based on direct news from Seoul and contains the following particulars: "On Friday, Nov. 17th, about Baron Hayashi and M. Hara, and Kokubu entered the palace with the object of forcing the emperor to sign the treaty. The emperor and the ministers obstinately objected. At 8 p. m. Baron Hayashi having informed the Marquis Ito of the situation, the latter, accompanied by Gen. Hasegawa (commander of the Japanese troops in Korea) with a military escort including gendarmes, went to the palace, but till midnight had not succeeded in persuading the emperor to sign. Thereupon Secretary Stevens brought from the ministry of foreign affairs the official seal of the ministry, which was obtained by force, and at 1 1/2 hours in the morning the Japanese themselves placed the seal on the treaty, the emperor to the end refusing to give his signature."

The despatch concludes: "The entire palace, even the private apartments of the emperor, are now occupied by the Japanese militaristic and it is probable that the Japanese will soon compel the emperor to sign."

### Easy Titles.

Military titles are handed in a reckless way in India Territory. Any man with a stiff backbone and a bold, bad look can scarcely escape being designated as "Colonel," and a man with an unusually vigorous air addressed as "General." An Indian agent of the union agency at Muskogee is certain to come into the title of colonel within a few weeks after assuming office. It is difficult to distinguish the sheep from the goats in a military way in this country.—Kansas City Journal.

## THE OLD WAY AND THE NEW.

Some Important Facts Which May Prove Helpful.

Thirty years ago old-fashioned cod liver oil had to be forced down a patient's throat. Invalids couldn't take it, and children wouldn't. But the doctors prescribed it, and it had to be taken by force. Yet when enough could be taken into the system it was beneficial, for it has ever been the greatest of all tissue-builders and general reconstructors known to medicine.

We are now anxious to have every one know that Vinol is a new form of this very old and valuable remedy, cod liver oil. It contains in a concentrated form all the medicinal elements of cod liver oil, actually taken from fresh cod livers, but by a new process it is made without oil or grease, and it is as delicious to the taste as a fresh orange.

Vinol does not upset the stomach like old-fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions; its strengthening and healing properties are remarkable, and both doctors and patients are delighted with its action.

Many wonderful cures right here in Barre have been effected by its use, and we ask all of our customers to try Vinol on our guarantee to return money every time it fails to make rich, red blood, increase the appetite, cure stomach troubles, give strength and renewed vitality to the aged, run down, tired and debilitated, or cure chronic colds, hacking coughs or bronchitis. Rickert & Wells, Druggists.

### A TALE OF THE SOUTH SEAS.

Sailors' Narrow Escape from Massacre on the Salmon Islands.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 27.—Details received at Victoria of the loss of the American ship Susequanna, bound from New Caledonia to Delaware break water, and abandoned in a sinking condition off Solomon islands, show that some of Capt. Watt's crew had a narrow escape from massacre by blacks on the Solomon because of a belief that an ex-chief, whose home was occupied by the shipwrecked Americans, had died because of their presence. Mrs. Ewell, an American, was a passenger with her husband. The mates and boat landed at Santa Ana, where the blacks were menacing. The day following the arrival of the shipwrecked men the ex-chief died, and his son attributed his death to the presence of sailors in the hut. They moved to another hut, which was attacked by the natives, and they escaped to their boat in the night. Next day they were picked up by the trading steamer Aola and taken to San Cristobal, where the other shipwrecked seamen were found.

### ROSEBERRY REPUDIATES LEAD.

Taken by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in Favor of Home Rule.

London, Nov. 26.—Speaking at Bodmin, Cornwall, Eng., last night, Lord Roseberry repudiated the lead taken by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, leader of the liberal party, in favor of home rule for Ireland during his speech at Birmmham Thursday night, thus emphasizing the split in the liberal party. Speaking deliberately, Lord Roseberry said he objected to raising the banner of home rule, not only on account of high constitutional objections and also on account of the selfishness of the Irish people, but mainly because it impaired the unity of the free trade party and indefinitely postponed tasks of social and educational reform. "I state emphatically," he concluded, "that I cannot serve under that banner."

### THEIR LIVES THREATENED.

Chief Watts and Inspector Receive Letter Demanding Money.

Boston, Nov. 25.—Chief Watts and one of his officers yesterday received letters threatening him with death unless money was paid to the sender. The amount demanded of Chief Watts for the preservation of his life is \$250. The other recipient of a threatening letter was Inspector Patterson, of whom \$40 was demanded.

The letters were signed by Edward C. Kelley, whose address was given as 10 Center street, Jamaica Plain. No such person can be found at the address given. The police are trying to trace the writer elsewhere.

## Every Heart-Ache

Every pain in the breast, difficult breathing, palpitation, fluttering or dizzy spell means that your heart is straining itself in its effort to keep in motion. This is dangerous.

Some sudden strain from over-exertion or excitement will completely exhaust the nerves, or rupture the walls or arteries of the heart, and it will stop.

Relieve this terrible strain at once with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It invigorates and strengthens the heart nerves and the heart action, and relieves the pain and misery.

Take no chances; make your heart strong and vigorous with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

I suffered terribly with heart disease. I have been treated by different physicians for my trouble without result. I went to a physician in New York, who claimed that I had dropsy of the heart. He put the X-ray on me, and in connection with his medicine he came near making a finish of me. Some time before this a Mr. Young, of St. Louis, was in our town, and he recommended Dr. Miles' Heart Cure to me. I gave it little attention until my return from New York, when I concluded to try it, and am pleased to say three times over.

CHARLES GOODRICH, Caruthersville, Mo. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### WIDOW APPEARS.

Mrs. Frank D. Huling Sues Her Father-in-Law to Recover.

Bennington, Nov. 27.—Columbus Huling of North Bennington, whose matrimonial experiences recently brought him before the public, was served with papers Friday by Deputy Sheriff John Nash in a suit brought by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank D. Huling, to recover her portion of the estate of her husband, who died about six years ago. The writ is returnable at the December term of county court.

At the time of his death Frank Huling was the only child of Columbus Huling. From an uncle who had lived at Kankakee, Ill., he had inherited a legacy amounting to over \$50,000. His estate, which was probated here on March 9, 1900, is shown from the probate records to have settled for over \$55,000. The plaintiff has claim to an additional sum of \$15,000 of rentals and accrued interest. At the time of Frank Huling's death, Columbus Huling appeared as the only surviving heir.

The maiden name of the woman who claims to be the younger Huling's widow was Nellie Clark. She was a native of White Creek and says that she and Huling were married at Albany in 1894.

Under the Vermont law, a widow, in case there are no children, is entitled to \$2,000 above one-half of her husband's estate. Mrs. Huling Jr. is now living in Albany.

### Governor Folk as White Sees Him.

William Allen White has come out in McClure's with a character sketch of Folk of Missouri. He calls it "The Story of a Little Leaven in a Great Commonwealth." White's reputation as a keen judge of men was at once established by his character study of Bryan, and his successive analysis of Cleveland, Hanna, Platt and others of the most important public figures of the day have given him almost a position of a national oracle. Therefore his estimate of Joseph W. Folk, Governor of Missouri and foremost possibility for the Presidential nomination of the Democrats in 1935, will have really great importance to the country at large as well as an undoubted influence on the shaping of the ambitions of young Folk himself.

White takes a very cold view of the young David of the Democracy. "The truth is," he says of the things Folk has done, "that they are simple enough if one cares to undertake them with an honest and hardy purpose, and as for the man Folk, he is a most ordinary young man, equipped with the usual physical and mental accoutrements, whose only difference from many another young gentleman in Vanity Fair is that Folk has sense enough to be honest and to make it pay."

This is what he has to say of his candidacy for the Presidency in 1936: "The friends of good government in this land should control their emotions while thinking of Folk as a Presidential candidate, and give him such absent treatment as they can to make him a good governor of Missouri; and, after that, an active citizen of his community until he shall grow in moral stature, and keep up with the moral statue, and shall be ripened for whatever great and good work his country may have for him. Just because a sapling is straight, is no reason why it should be supposed to be strong enough for the beam of a ship. With ten years of seasoning in public life—perhaps six of it in Washington—Folk would be the sound and sturdy and worthy of any burden; but now his duty lies in Missouri, at his appointed tasks."

### The Spanish Grandee.

A prouder people than the Spanish do not exist on earth. But this pride is in a contempt and superciliousness toward others, but in a general courtesy and dignity animating the relations of every class in the community. The distinctions between class and class are much less accentuated in Latin countries than in the North. I have seen fine ladies adorned with the latest creations from the Rue de la Prie, talking gossip in the most friendly way with the poorest beggar women. The Spanish grandee will converse and exchange cigarettes with an omnibus conductor, and it will often be doubtful which of the two exhibits the greater grace and courtesy. For, though proud and ignorant to the last degree, and in most things half a century behind the rest of Europe, the Spaniard is an adept in the little arts and charming courtesies that make life easy. Counts and marquises and every variety of noblemen are as numerous in Spain as colonels in America. But an aristocracy, as it is understood in this country, powerful, wealthy, holding itself aloof from the people and exercising a special political and social influence, simply does not exist. And this land of Spain, which figures in the Northern imagination as the soil, par excellence, of the grand and the noble, and the home of stately ceremony and gorgeous rite, is, in the sense I have described, in truth the most democratic country in Europe.—London Mail.

### Vagaries of Ruffed Grouse.

I have read with much interest various accounts of the vagaries of ruffed grouse. These have been of the usual plunging-through-windows or against-wind variety. The Eagle Lake (Tidewater) farmer and hunter related the following incident last summer: "I was sitting on my porch one afternoon, when I was frightened by some heavy object striking hard against the side of the front door. I turned around and found a large partridge lying as if stunned under a chair. Before I had time to get out of my seat, another object seemed to come out of the clouds and struck almost where the bird did. It was a large hawk. Before I could get my wits about me the partridge started off again as well as ever and the hawk followed. Both were going in a straight line, and I am sure that the hawk could catch his prey. Whether the bird flew to the house for protection or hoped that I would shoot the pursuer, I do not know. These hawks are death to any bunch of partridges that they get after. I have known a covey of a dozen or more to be wiped out, one by one, by them."

I wonder if the bird in question was a duck hawk. It was in a mountain valley near a pretty large lake and abounding in creeks and streams. I have never before heard of a hawk trying to fly down a grouse on a long distance course.—Correspondence in Forest and Stream.

## ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME

From Every Point of View the Best Newspaper in New England



## BOSTON HERALD



The Newspaper That Can Be Read with Safety by the Family

## ALL THE TIME ALL THE NEWS

### DIED OF SELF HYPNOTISM.

Strange Case in Indiana Puzzles Physicians.

Elkhart, Ind., Nov. 26.—A strange case, which the physicians declare is auto-suggestion, or self-hypnotism, has caused a sensation here.

Mrs. C. E. Miller became thoroughly convinced she would die as the result of confinement, and did so, although the doctors declare there was no physical cause for her death other than that induced by her intense belief that she would die.

Mrs. Miller predicted that she would not survive the birth of the child, and began making all preparations accordingly in spite of the efforts of her husband, relatives and physicians to persuade her that there was no ground for her fears. She died, but the child, a boy, is alive and lusty.

### "Mince Pie Time."

In thousands of homes the annual Thanksgiving feast is not considered complete without a None Such Mince Pie. A modern kitchen convenience and a wholesome pure food dainty, practical housewives are not slow to recognize. The 2-1/2 lb. packages of None Such Mince Meat sold by all grocers saves the housewife the peering, coring, seeding, stewing (both real and mental), which our grandmothers could not avoid; and mince pies made of None Such always are honored by many requests for "just one more piece."

### Alienation of Affections Charged.

George H. Willett, of Burlington, a barber, has been arrested on a charge of alienating the affections of the wife of Arthur D. Mongeon, of Colchester, \$5,000 damages sought. The plaintiff alleges that October 24 and November 16, 1934, acts occurred between Willett and Mrs. Mongeon which warrant the bringing of the suit. The case is returnable at the March term of Chittenden county court.

**DR. CHASE'S**  
Blood and Nerve Food  
Builds You Up  
WEIGH YOURSELF BEFORE TAKING IT  
E. A. Drown, Druggist.

## D-Zerta

"EASY TO MAKE"

The grocery trade and the public in general agree that D-Zerta Quick Desserts are far ahead of all other dessert products. Start using them

**TO-DAY**  
by ordering from your grocer a package of each. If not satisfied after a trial write us and get your money back.

3 different products. 5 flavors each.  
D-Zerta Quick Pudding  
D-Zerta Jelly Dessert  
D-Zerta Ice Cream Powder  
Recipes free. Address D-Zerta, Rochester, N.Y.

## HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you need them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."

E. M. Dickson, 1129 East 28th St., Indianapolis, Ind.